THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. Comrades: (ESTABLISHED 1877.)

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR. INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

McELROY & SHOPPELL, Proprietor

WASHINGTON, D. C., AUGUST 21, 1902

Office: 339 Pennsylvania Avenue N. W.

IF you are coming to the National Encampment, do not fail to at once notify

your Corps Chairman here. THE editor who called Lieut.-Gov. Jim Tillman, of South Carolina, a liar, and then proved it, still lives, is in the best of health, and the circulation of his paper is growing.

the drinking water. Now, if it will only boil down its bills also life there will be a haleyon dream.

THE Corps Headquarters will be the best place to arrange meetings of long-separated comrades. Let veterans who want to come together appoint their Corps Headquarters as a meeting place.

SENATOR HANNA'S example as a strike settler is contagious. Senators Quay and Penrose are trying to settle the anthra cite strike. Perhaps eventually they will learn how to keep the Senate itself peace-

THE gathering of the veterans in their old Corps alignments promises to be one of the most satisfactory features of the National Encampment. Let everybody report and help make the assemblage as complete as possible.

THE Pennsylvania farmers think that they have some rights as laboring men themselves, one of these being that when they work all year to raise a crop it shall not be confiscated by some man who does not want to work unless he can get high-

THE Cuban planters seem to have yet to learn the first rule among American farmers, which is that if it won't pay to raise one thing, turn to something that will pay. There are any number of things they can raise which will pay very much Maj. Gilbert Thompson.
Sons of Veterans—Maj. E. R. Camp-

THERE are 125 American teachers in Porto Rico, teaching the children English, and every teacher in the island speaks and teaches English, while 40,000 little scholars sing daily American patriotic songs, and over 1,200 youths are learning practical agriculture. A new Porto Rico is rising rapidly.

BISHOP DERRICK, of the A. M. E. Church, has been breakfasting with King who and where you are, and that he may George of Greece, but our knowledge of expect you. In this way you will help along a country road at the rate of 60 Greek and the dates of the Hellenic elections is too limited to say whether the Greek papers are firing the Peloponnesian heart over the incident.

A MICHIGAN Judge has sentenced to 15 years at hard labor in the penitentiary a man who wrecked a Detroit savings bank, and formally opened at 4:30 Monday, This is righteons. A punishment can scarcely be too severe for a man who gambles away, or even trifles with, the savings of hard-working men and women. It is the most infamous kind of robbery.

PRESIDENT SCHURMAN has suffered auis now back where he began-an ardent Imperialist. He believes that "home rule and eventual independence should be made conditional upon first, the desires, and, secondly, the demonstrated capacities of the Filipinos; and it is my firm belief that the American people will never concede these ineffable blessings in the absence of these reasonable conditions."

It is expected that every veteran arriving in Washington for the National Encampment will, as soon as he has bestowed himself in his lodgings, go at once to "Camp Roosevelt," which is in the rear of the White House, very central and very easy of access, and there register himself at the headquarters of the Corps in which he served. He will be thus certain of at once finding his old acquaintorces and chums. The Chairman of the Corps and all the members of the committee whom he will find there will be veterans of long service in the Corps and very proud of it and its history. They will possibly be personal friends or acquaintances, and they will certainly know all about his regiment, so that he cannot help feeling at home.

FATHER McKINNON, who went to the Philippines as Chaplain of the 1st Cal., and has since been settled there, makes a most excellent suggestion, to the effect that the authorities send about 400 of the younger Filipino priests to the United States for a couple of years' training in the colleges and seminaries of this country. The cost would be about \$150 a year apiece. A policy on this line must be adopted, and cannot be too soon, Either young Filipinos intended for the priesthood should be brought to this country cinnati, O., over the death of his son, and educated in American Catholic institutions, or there be begun at once the systematic education of numbers of young Americans for parochial duties in the archipelago. Possibly a combination of lanta Medical College at the head of his both should be adopted, and it will be a class, and served a year in the Spanish great mistake to allow the spiritual lead- War. He then settled in Atlanta, where ership of the Filipinos to continue in the he speedily built up a very fine practice, hands of Spanish-bred priests. The arch- and was distinguished by his absolute de ipelago must be Americanized, and Amer- vetion to his patients and self-denial in ican-bred priests will be among the most ministering to them. The funeral was effective of factors in accomplishing this, attended by a great concourse of friends,

THANK goodness, the Judges still stand Grove. firm!, at their posts, safeguarding the people's liberties against the encroachments of the executive power. Last week a young negro in Washington, after escorting his sweetheart home, gave her a kiss at the door. Our memory is perhaps getting dim, but it seems to us that this used to be rather common, back Germans think it means that we should about the years after we came home from the war. But a passing policeman, in the insolence of office, called the young man down. The latter resented this interference with one of the dearest rights of a freeman, and a very lively mixup ensued, in which the young man played a good second to the cop, but had to go to the station-house. The next morning both parties appeared in court liberally striped urally very severe. The freedom of the with court-plaster. The Judge decided that there was no law against courtship in the open-air, that a good-night kiss was esteemed by many an essential part of by the resignation of Senor Terry, one of this, and that the policeman had exceeded his duty. So the judiciary steps in to prefers the pleasures of life in Paris to stay the hand of power from plucking an- the labor and worry of helping govern other rose of joy from the life of the the island. His resignation is said to be

REPORT TO HEADQUARTERS.

"Report to Headquarters immediately." Not to G. A. R. Hendquarters:

Nor to Committee Headquarters: But to your Corps Headquarters, Every veteran who proposes to attend time in reporting himself to the Chairman in Washington who represents the

Corps in which he served. This will accomplish many good pur-

1. It will let the Corps Chairman and his committee know whom to expect and what regiments are likely to be represented.

2. It will greatly promote the meeting of old chums.

members of the Corps whom they may expect to see, and thus add very much to the interest of the gathering.

4. It will save the visitor from trouble and disappointment in meeting his old companions.

Therefore, let every comrade who is coming report in writing at once to one A SUMMER resort announces that it has of the following comrades, all of whom exterminated the musketos, and boils all are residents of Washington, and can be addressed here:

First Corps—Gen. W. W. Dudley. Second Corps—Col. M. Emmet Urell. Third Corps—Maj. A. H. G. Richard-

Fourth Corps-Maj. M. T. Anderson. Fifth Corps-Wm. Howard Gibson, Sixth Corps-Capt. H. M. Gilman. Seventh Corps—Gen. Cyrus Bussey. Eighth Corps—Maj. Thos. H. McKee. Ninth Corps—Amos Gunning. Tenth Corps—Capt. G. M. Husted. Eleventh Corps-Capt. Abram Hart. Twelfth Corps—Dr. Lawrence Wils Thirteenth Corps—Fletcher White. Fourteenth Corps-Capt, Henry

Satle.
Fifteenth Corps—Capt. James E. Hart.
Sixteenth Corps—L. D. Alden.
Seventeenth Corps—B. F. Chase.
Eighteenth Corps—Hiram Buckingham.
Nimeteenth Corps—Rev. G. W. Honey.
Twentieth Corps—Capt. Nathan Bick-

Twenty-second Corps—M. A. Dillon, Twenty-third Corps—Maj. A. F. Mc-

Twenty-fourth Corps - Maj. J. H. Reeves.
Twenty-fifth Corps—J. W. Boucher.

Provisional Corps, Army of the Cum-berland—A. S. Taber. Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac— Gen. E. W. Whitaker. Cavalry Corps, Military Division of the

Engineers, Telegraphers, Scouts, etc.-

Spanish War Veterans-Capt. L. P.

Now, comrades, each of the above had which he represents, and in coming into an old friend, who knows all about your Corps and its history, your division, bri- Yankees "go and git shet of 'em." gade and regiment. Send him a letter or a postal eard at once, to let him know bring about many pleasant gatherings. Write without delay.

"CAMP ROOSEVELT."

The White Lot, south of the White House where all the Reunions will be held, will be christened "Camp Roosevelt" Oct. 6.

It was intended at first to do this with parade of the Regular Army and Navy, the District National Guard and the uniformed and armed Sons of Veterans. The Commander-in-Chief and the Executive Committee, however, decided against having three days of parades, and as Sailors Prisoners of War and a number of other organizations desired to parade it was decided to combine them all in a parade with the regular forces on "Naval Day." which will be Tuesday, Oct. 7.

The opening of Camp Roosevelt on Monday afternoon will enable the comrades as fast as they arrive to begin to get into communication with their friends and arrange their plans for the week. Many of them will want to plan to visit the battlefields, the old camps and places of interest around Washington with mem bers of their regiments, etc., and the sooner they get together at Camp Roose velt the better this can be accomplished.

THE printers have shown good sense in voting down the resolution to prohibit printers from joining the National Guard. This, with the assaults on the judiciary, are suggestions of pure anarchy. If there s anything wrong about the militia or the Judges, the workmen of the country have it wholly in their hands to correct the wrong. They elect the Judges and the men who command the militia. Both Judges and militia are necessary in the execution of laws which the workingmen themselves have made through their dulyelected representatives. It is just as much the duty of the printers-and they should also consider it a privilege-to go into the militia and stand ready to help enforce the laws, as it is of all other young men. It is everybody's business to see that right laws are made, and, when made, are

obeyed. THE hearts of all the comrades will go out in deepest sympathy to Past Commander-in-Chief W. C. Johnson, of Cin-Dr. Walter K. Johnson, a young physician of unusual promise, who died of typhoid-pneumonia at Atlanta, Aug. 7. Dr. Johnson graduated in 1897 from the Atand the remains were interred in Spring

a most remarkable way. Capt. Mc-Crea, commanding our war-ships at Portau-Prince, has interpreted it that he must not allow the Haitian rebels to cut the cable nor blockade the port, and now the restore order in Venezuela. Yet only a little while ago the Germans, with other Europeans, were sneering at the Monroe Doctrine as "political bombast for home consumption, merely, and too absurd to be thought of as international law."

THE Cuban Government is going through its birth-throes, and they are natpress is being exercised in virulent attacks upon President Palma, and now a ministerial crisis is on hand, precipitated the wealthiest men on the island, but who a triumph for the Radical element.

ANNEXATION OF CUBA.

Ex-Secretary John G. Carlisle is the author of a plan for the annexation of Cuba which is said to have the support of the sugar planters almost unanimously. With him is Senor Lacoste, President of El Banco Nacional de Cuba, and who was the National Encampment should lose no Secretary of Agriculture under Gov.-Gen. Wood. He is an American citizen and votes in Ohio. When the American flag was hauled down he refused to continue as Secretary at the price of his American The Boys Start Out for Meat-They Find a how, an' hates South Carolinians, 'kas citizenship. Lacoste's idea is that Cuba should be admitted as a State, but he is free to admit that the military or terriferred to a continuance of present unsetdemagogs.

The proposition has not been urged at embarrass President Roosevelt's Reciprocity policy and President Palma in es tablishing the new Government.

It may be as well to say at once that t will be a long while, if ever, before the American people will consent to the admission of Cuba as a State. If she wants annexation, she must take it on the same basis as Porto Rico and Hawaii.

ALMOST-NOT QUITE.

We have had a number of inquiries from veterans as to the truth of the following item, which appeared in the Asociated Press telegrams:

"Commodore Joseph Edward Montgom ery, the veteran Confederate commander who during the civil war almost succeeded in capturing Gen. Grant, died at 3:10 Aug. 4, at the home of his son, Dr. James Mont-gomery, Chicago, Ill.

"Commodore Montgomery was the most distinguished fresh-water sailor in the Confederate navy. He fought with dis-tinction from Cairo around to Mobile. He was the intimate friend of President Jeff Davis. On losing his eyesight 12 years ago he came to Chicago to spend his de-clining days with his son."

It will be seen that the when and where Mr. Montgomery came near capturing Gen. Grant are left perplexingly vague. Like all men who were constantly at the Colored Troops, Military Division of the Mississippi—Richard Henderson.

Prisoners of War—Maj. L. P. Willgomery had the chance, unless it was at gomery had the chance, unless it was at Belmont, where Montgomery might have been, and where Gen. Grant was the last man to go aboard the boats. Even then, all the rebels were a considerable distance away, and remained so, for fear of the fire of the artillery and musketry from the boats. We never saw any report that long and honorable service in the Corps Montgomery was then outstripping his comrades in his zeal to capture the Gencommunication with him you are meeting eral commanding the Union army. The rebels seemed only too glad to have the

> THAT a man worth millions should have so little sense as to go speeding miles an hour would be incredible had not Charles L. Fair killed himself and wife by just such criminal idiocy in France. When we recall how the rillroads, running at the fastest but 20 miles an hour, used to kill people on their tracks has done it and escaped death and menthat men have escaped death or wounding in a rain of bullets. There may be a question whether any man has the right to expose his own life in this way, for we have not protested when men have gone over Niagara in a barrel, or started for the North Pole in a balloon, but he becomes a distinct and dangerous criminal when he exposes the lives of others in his automobile or upon the road he traverses.

THE Twenty-second Corps, as organized for Reunion purposes, includes all troops who served in and around Washington and were not regularly attached to other Corps. This includes all the 100-days' men who garrisoned Washington and guarded the railroads near in the Summer of 1864, and the various threemonths' and other emergency troops which reinforced the Army of the Potomac at any time during the war. It embraced at all times a very large number of patriotic young men, and its Rennions are expected to be particularly interesting and enjoyable. Gov. Nash, of Ohio, and Senator M. A. Hanna are among the distinguished men who served in the Corps.

ONE very practical, very important and every popular issue pone of the parties has caught on to. It is that the "malariabreeding musketo must go." It is a wonder that no convention has "viewed with alarm" the deadly work of the musketo, nor "pointed with pride" to the success that some one has achieved in exterminat-

SUCH is the reign of Industrialism that the news of the illness and prospective retirement of Chas, M. Schwab, the President of the United States Steel Corporation, excites more interest and affects more people than the abdication of some of the Kings of Europe.

THE papers announce that "the Bragg incident seems to be closed." "Brag is a good dog, but hold on is a better," and the General seems to be both.

In the event of Gen. Alger not being a candidate for Senator from Michigan, it may be that the forces behind him will array themselves in support of Gen. H. THE Monroe Doctrine keeps on growing Michigan veterans, was Commander of the Department of Michigan in 1890, and Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief in 1891. In the Spanish War he commanded the brigade which formed the extreme left of the line at Santingo.

> Col. D. O. Morrow, the junior member of the Board of Trustees of the Ohio Soldiers and Sailors' Orphans' Home, is a son of a veteran, has taken great interest in the Order, and is a Past Division Commander. He is a leading member of the bar of Highland Co., O., and derives his title from service on Gov. Nash's staff. He will be heard from in politics in the future.

Gen. J. H. Smith is seriously ill at his brother-in-law's home in Portsmouth, O. His illness is in the form of a nervous col lapse, attributed to the strain of his cam paign in Samar, the subsequent court martial, and the unexpected news of his retirement received on the date of his



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sunch of Cattle.

of their adventures, Si could not resist jinns. torial form of Government would be pre- poking a little full at Shorty's desire to make a coaching parade before the regitled and unstable conditions. In a brief ment, and its ignominious conclusion. The speech made upon being inducted to the Colonel smiled as much as a man could chair for a second period, Mr. Lacoste who was standing in six inches of cold took occasion to remark that upon the mud and receiving on his head and shoulquestion of annexation he believes the ders a steady torrent of ice-water, and views of the working people of the island said: "Well, he shan't be entirely disaphave been willfully distorted and misrep- pointed. Hitch up your horses and move resented by designing and hypocritical out. You shall have the honor of leading the regiment into camp. That ought to be enough for any man. Halt at the this time, for the reason that it might first spot you find that the water is running off and not onto." "Thank you very much, Colonel," said

Si. "That pays for everything." Shorty drove up a little ways, and came to a ridge and an open pine forest, into

which he turned.

They made a shelter of cedar boughs for Kramer's fire, so that he could manage to make coffee, fry some meat and boil some yams. This was at least filling, warming and strengthening, and life began to have a new interest to them. The Surgeon examined Tom Brainard, and found that

the revolver bullet had passed to so near the outside that it could be easily re-moved, which was done, and the patient greatly relieved. The Surgeon tried to have Tom go into the ambulance, but he stontly refused to leave the boys.

They pulled the old coach up near the fire, ditched around it to drain off the water, and piled about it a heap of cedar boughs to shed the rain. More were laid under it for a bed for Pete, Sandy, Alf, Gid, Harry and Monty, while the others were to sleep inside the coach. In this way they managed to get better quarters than anybody else in the regiment, and by

old and every other discomfort. And they slept soundly, too. The boys under the coach scarcely stirred, but Si and the older ones roused occasionally, to put fresh wood on the fire, and then crawl back into their blan-

the time they had finished their prepara-tions they were so dead tired that they

crawled in and went to sleep, despite rain

The next morning it was raining pre isely as if it had just started in and

never meant to stop The boys had a breakfast of the same character as their supper, fixed up their quarters a little better, went over to the camp of the 1st Oshkosh, and found their camp of the 1st Oshkosh, and found their horses, and put in the remainder of the day resting and visiting with the boys of the regiment, gossiping of the happenings on both sides since they had been away. The next morning it was, if possible, raining harder, and, more persistently than

raining harder, and, more persistently than ever. Inaction was now becoming tiresome to them, They fidgeted around all day. The next morning there were gaps in the showers, and they secured the Colonel's order to go out toward the left and forage for the waning Commissary. Meat was particularly needed. It was all gone.

"Colone!," Si ventured to ask, as he put his foot in the stirrup, "isn't it about due for the army to file right and make a bolt

"That's only known to the Lord and Gen. Sherman, and unfortunately I'm not in the confidence of either," answered the Colonel. "All I know is that the present and cour, used to kin people on their cracks and their own passengers in derailments, it would seem that a man attempting a lotte, N. C. I shall be ready, though, to speed three times as fast on an ordinary change direction any minute. We've been long enough in this army to know that the place to which Gen. Sherman seems bimself and murder for any others who that just now, but where to find some grub for the regiment. If we don't get back tonight with something the boys will himself and murder for any others who bent on going is the one that he has no might be using the road. That any man idea of reaching."

what the Colonel hinted at was the bat a catfish hook," said Shorty.

"And the sun's past the noon-mark," slaughter is no more to the point than truth. Sherman was again executing one of his grand strategic moves so mystify. added Si. ing to the rebels and so startling in sweep ing results. His wonderful army of 60,000 ned and disciplined veterans, who had had added to their natural courage and en last house I should say that he has a lot of stock hid around here somewhere," asthusiastic patriotism three years of severest training in the great est training in the great school of war, was in the very heart of South Carolina, stretched along a front of 60 miles, threat-ening at once all the important places within a radius of 250 miles. A fer of marching with their swift certainty, which defied all obstacles of swollen rivand likewise kept his stock out of reach of Wheeler's men. I took a look at his ers, impassable roads and fathomles swamps, would carry them to the coast and the rich cities of Charleston or Wi mington, or up through the interior, to Charlotte, with its immense stores and factories, Salisbury with its thousands of Union prisoners, Raleigh, the capital of North Carolina, and finally to the rear of Lee's army at Richmond. Every day they remained where they were and every step out where that old curmudgeon has hid his cattle. He's smart enough to hide 'em they marched forward reduced the sup-plies badly needed by Lee's army and the rebel Government.

Across their path now lay the Catawba or Wateree River, the worst obstacle they had yet encountered; but the men who had so quickly passed such rivers as the Sayannah, the Salkchatchie, the Edisto any cattle hid they're over there in that swamp. No place else handy to the house and that feed. We'll go back to near the and the Congaree made light of it. was their confidence in themselves and their leader that they would not have baulked at the Atlantic Ocean if they had house, and deploy and follow up every path leading this way. The first one that strikes anything promising let him yell." peen ordered to cross it.

The sadly outgeneraled Jeff Davis and

Beauregard, well-nigh distracted by their humiliating failures to divine Sherman's pians and arrest his march before, were training every nerve to stop him now. The remnants of Hood's army were being hurried across the country from Augusta to get behind the Catawba and save Char-M. C. Butler had gathered up every man who could ride to put before Sherman and heck him until it could be found out which way he was going. Hardee, at Charleston, was still torn up in his mind whether he should stay and defend the city or move out to join the rest of Beaure-

gard's forces on the Catawba. The left wing of Sherman's army—the Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps—under Gen. Slocum, with Kilpatrick's cavalry, was heading straight north, apparently for Charlotte and Salisbury. The right wing —the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps. under Gen. O. Howard-was pointing o the northeast, but acting as if, at any hour, it might make a sharp right wheel and pounce down on Charleston.

Si found the foraging difficult. The days, and the country had been pretty thoroughly stripped. Wherever he went he found that his comrades from M. Duffield. He is a leader among the regiments had been before him, and left only barely enough to keep the families through the Winter. Where the rebel for agers had been they were not so consid erate, but took all they could find. erate, but took air they could find. The country people were more bitter against Wheeler's cavalry than against the Yankees. They complained that while the Yankees only took such horses as would be of some service to them. Wheeler's men took every one they could find, even if they had to shoul than as worthless at they had to shoot them as worthle the next camp. They would drive off their cattle and hogs, kill them, cut off the best parts for their suppers and breakfasts, and leave the rest in their camps for the and leave the rest in their camps for the buzzards and crows. In reply to remon-strances 'he cavalrymen would curse the South Carolinians for bringing on the war and say that they were doing this to pun-ish them for their infernal wrongheaded-ness, and to make South Carolina suffer just as badly as had Kentucky, Tenness

and Georgia, whence the cavalrymen had Well, Uncle, you do seem to be playing in hard luck," Si remarked sympa thetically to a white-bearded elder, who sat in a rocker on his front porch, and p. ured forth his anger at "that thar or-nery little goober-grabber, Joe Wheeler, who was nothin' but a pine-woods runt, no

Eunch of Cattle. | we're gentlemen, an' not the seed o' Eng-lish paupers an' jail-birds, like the Jaw-their adventures, Si could not resist jians. You know, don't you, that ole Jin-

Georgia," Si agreed. Georgia," Si agreed.

"You're jest right," said the ancient.

"When a South Carolinian gits so mean that yalter dogs shun him he transmigrates to Jawjy, where he finds himself at home with the quality."

satirically hummed the first line of the fight, such as you read about. Did you "Bonnie Blue Flag" as they moved off. "How these rebels do naturally hate one another. The men of one State seem to just live to despise those of every other. Thomas, and the other fellow's Braxton If they ever got their independence the Bragg. Keep quiet, everybody, and don't

be in a bad way, as the wagons can't get

that we ought to take, and we haven't

seen a hoof for hours."
"From the looks of that old cock at the

serted Shorty. "He's not the kind of a

man to contribute his goods and chattels to the Southern Confederacy, or to any-

thing else that didn't pay spot cash. He's managed to dodge all the pressing agents,

grounds, and saw that he had been feed-

ing a good many, and had forage for a

lot. He hain't all those great stacks of fodder there for show. He has them to feed for the rest of the Winter."

"Shorty, sometimes I think you're

"Thankee. You do me proud. The shortest way to the meat market is to find

well, or he wouldn't've kept 'em as long

"Suspect? Great Jehosephat; of course I'm right. I admit it myself."

Well, we'll soon find out. If he

They formed an irregular semi-circle

near the bouse, and each moved on a dif-

Si and Shorty started down the broader

paths, examining them carefully for diverging trails. The others took any traces

that seemed promising, with Sandy and Pete, as usual, wandering around on the

flank, according to their own sweet will.

Si's path terminated abruptly at the

spring, and Shorty's fetched up at the spring, and Shorty's fetched up at the now tenantless hog-field. The others had similar ill-luck, though some of them were still following the "nigger-paths," with which every plantation in the South

which every plantation in the South abounds, made by the slaves in their con-

stant visits to neighboring plantations.
"If that old fellow has hid any cattle

he's done a mighty good job of hidin," re-marked Si, rather discouraged, as he and

Shorty met for consultation. "I can't find

a hoof mark anywhere, a dropped ear of corn nor a sign of fodder carried out."

"Neither can I," responded Shorty. "All the same, he's got a lot somewhere that

he's feeding. Look at that fodder-stack. You can see plainly he's taken some away

not longer ago than yesterday."
"That's so. I declare, Shorty, you're

"I'm going to be smart enough to beat that old snoozer, who's outwitted his own

people and thinks he can beat even the

Yankees. I'm more anxious for that than

A significant low whistle arrested their

attention, and looking in the direction they

saw Pete, who had run over toward them,

"Come over here; come over quick, but don't make no noise," called the boy ex-

citedly, in a loud whisper, as they came

"Must've struck a layout of guerrillas,"

thought Si, bringing his carbine forward

ready for action and motioning to the rest

o do the same and slip forward noiseless

pered, as he came forward; but Pete was

slipping forward so full of excitement that

e coud not answer, but merely continued

to beckon them to move on silently.

"S-s.s-h!" said Sandy, stepping back, with his face lighted up, to make room for Si to look through the opening in the bushes. There he saw a most surprising

bushes. There he saw a most surprising sight. It was the mating season for wild

turkeys, and two magnificent wild turkey cocks were preparing for a battle royal for the favors of a flock of hens, who were

gathered to see the entertainment, and exhibiting the customary indifference of female animals as to which of the cham-

"What've you found, Pete?" Si whis

getting smarter every day."

I am to get the meat

beckoning them his way.

within car-shot.

he's done a mighty good job of hidin.

"I suspect you're right, Shorty."

most intelligent," remarked Si.

as he has.'

erul Oglethorpe filled up Jawjia with the rakin's of English jails an' poorhouses? That's the reason so many Jawjians air cross-eyed—their grandfathers ketched it lookin' betwixt the bars." "There's an awful sight of bad men in

"We are a band of brothers," Shorty

spread, "sidewheels down," feathers ruf-fled, heads and necks truculently poised, and puffing and hissing fiercely at one an-other, were strutting up and down before the gentle-eyed hens, with ineffable hau-teur and forcesses.

teur and fierceness.

The glistening plumage, the swelling port, and the lordly spirit of the two chiefs, with the more sleek and sober garb of the matronlike and maidlike hens, made it a fascinating tournament at which was gathered the proud and chivalrous and the fair and fascinating of the turkey king-

pions should win and become their mas

dom.
"Why didn't you shoot 'em, Sandy?"
whispered Si, who was more intent on
getting meat that anything sentimental or picturesque. He cocked his carbine. "They are mighty good cating."

They are mighty good cating."
"Me and Pete was afraid we'd miss

"Me and Pete was afraid we'd miss 'em and scare the rest away, so we thought we'd run back for you."
"No; no; don't shoot 'em. Not just yet, anyway," protested Shorty, staying the carbines of the others with a wave of his hand. "Let's see how the fight goes. I'd rather see that than have a bushel of meat. Keep quiet. Both them gobblers are dandies, and they'll make a he-old fight ench as you read about. Did you

as if it were a Summer zephyr.

"Come, go into camp with us, Shad,"
pleaded Si. "You see, we have some wild
turkeys, fine ones, and we've got the best
cook in the corps. We'll give you a supper almost as good as your mother used
to cook. You need it badly. Come along."

"Couldn't think of it, though I'm much
obliged to you, boys. I must stay right
here all night. The army needs this road
to get forward immediately to the crossto get forward immediately to the cross-ing of the Catawba at Rocky Mount, I must have m; pontoons forward tonight so as to reach Rocky Mount by daylight. It is all-important that we all get there by morning, or Beauregard will make us no end of trouble. An hour's delay may no end of trouble. An hour's delay may cost a hundred lives in crossing the river. The crossing is very bad, indeed, but it is the only practicable one for miles. Old fat-witted Beauregard has no idea yet that we're pointing for it. He's looking for us above and below. But he cannot help hearing today the direction we are taking, and is probably now rushing men forward to oppose us. We must not lose a minute under any consideration. This is the most provoking piece of swamp that a minute under any consideration. This is the most provoking piece of swamp that I have struck in the whole campaign. This is the third corduroy I have laid down upon it. The first sunk when the brigade ahead marched over it this morning. I then laid down another, and it sank when the brigade's teams passed over. I'm now laying down this in order to get my own teams over and let the rest of the corps follow up in a hurry to support the cross-

Those are far and away the best cattle

"Those are far and away the best cattle
I've seen brought along so far."
Si and Shorty scanned him anxiously,
without appearing to do so, and kept up
a fire of badinage. He was very much
worse off than when they had last seen
him. His cheeks were sunken, his cough
excruciating, and his eyes blazing. But
his spirit soared as high as ever, and he
stood out as unflinchingly in the cold rain
as if it were a Summer zephyr.

ing."
All this was told slowly and with difficulty, interrupted by fits of coughing. Only words of sorrow for Shad's condition came to Si's and Shorty's lips, but they repressed these, as they knew they were not only useless but unwelcome to the determined man who set the success of the army as the supreme consideration, and counted himself as but one of the pawns to be used and sacrificed in the great

game.
"Well, that is half-soleing the road, for a fact," remarked Shorty, in order to say something. "And you seem to have cleaned out about all your corduroy material. You have cut off everything within reach."

"Yes; my men are carrying up rails from away back in the country, some of them for a mile or more. It's awful work, lugging a back-load of rails through the mud and rain; but they are the noblest boys that ever lived, and won't spare themselves a particle when they think themselves a particle when they think anything ought to be done. They see the need of having this road made passable for the army tonight, and I have to rather keep them from overworking themselves, It's too bad to break down such glorious fellows, but the Cause is worth it. None of us would care to live if the war failed." Shad sank down upon a chunk, in sheer exhaustion as he finished, and gave way to a violent paroxysm of coughing. "Harry," commanded Si, "you, Monty, Sandy and Pete go on with the cattle to camp, and present this turkey to Col. McGillicuddy, with our compliments. Come back at once, with Otterbein Kramer. We'll stay here tonight, and strike out

We'll stay here tonight, and strike out for the Catawba River in the morning.

Report that to the Colonel."

Si, Shorty, Abe, Alf and Gid tethered their horses, and in spite of Shad Graham's protests, who insisted that if they wanted to work they should help in the corduroying, built a large fire near him, and constructed a shelter of cedar boughs and constructed a shelter of cedar boughs and bark large enough to give some pro-tection for all of them during the night. This was necessary to get Shad to accept it at all, for he urged that he should not fare any better than his men, who were working so heroically and uncomplainingly out in the rain carrying up rails.

By the time they had finished this and

able with their former stateliness. The eye could not follow the whirling maze of wings, claws and beaks that followed, but presently "Pap Thomas" emerged from the feathery kaleidescope with some large feathers gone, his wattle tattered, and blood trickling from various places. In tasted since morning, and Si finally per-"And the sun's past the noon-mark," stantly he resumed his swelling port, and suaded him to lie down and sleep by promaded Si. "I don't believe there's a gobbled in the arrogance of victors, while ising that he and Shorty would superinbushel of meal or potatoes left anywhere "Braxton Bragg" limped off behind the tend the work and push it forward as ray idly as possible.

(To be continued.)

PERSONAL.

During the Mexican war a company was organized in Edgar County. Ill., and Daniel G. Burr, now living in Paris, Ill., was Orderly-Sergeant. Reunions of members of this command have been held each year, but gradually death and removal have the ground, as the others gathered up their birds, "that we're near those cattle. reduced the number in attendance. This year Sergeant Burr issued the regular call, and went to the place of meeting at Those turkeys have been coming here to the fair grounds. He called the names from the company roll book, and was the his life in taking his family to the same market that 'Pap Thomas' attended," re-marked Shorty, looking at the slain gobonly member of the old command present. Comrade Burr states that he intends to continue to hold Reunions so long as he is able to go to the grounds. He is now 83 years old, and feeble.

shouted Sandy, pointing to a trail of cobs more or less picked by the turkeys, and of Comrade Jas. Smith, who as Orderlyblades of fodder. "There's cattle not far from here, and they won't be hard to Sergeant, commanded what was left of the 28th N. Y. after the fearful battle of Cedar Mountain, and was afterward com-Pete and Sandy rushed off at once of missioned a Lieutenant, is now one of the the trail and had gone but a few bundred yards into the swamp, when a victorious armed guards at the Minneapolis workview-halloo announced that they had dis house, and sits daily on the wall with a covered their quest. The rest hurried over, and found a pen with 10 fair-conrifle over his knees.

The Encampment at Washington will ditioned cattle in it.
"Should guess they'll dress fully 700 sadly miss one who has shed life and pounds apiece," estimated Si, cudgeling up his stock-raising lore as he studied the brightness on previous Encampments, and whom thousands of veterans and their pen. "Each one will run the regiment for more'n a day, or there'll be enough for wives from every part of the country have gladly looked forward to meeting. Mrs. the whole brigade for several days. Drive 'em out, boys. It's getting late, they'll Myra L. Dowling, beloved wife of Capt. travel slow, and the boys are hungry for fresh beef." P. H. Dowling, Past Commander of the Department of Ohio, G. A. R., died at "I'm going to find out how that old fel her home in Toleda, recently, after a brief low made such a good hide before I leave this place. I want to get on to his scheme llness. This makes a fearful bereavement of the comrades of Ohio and the sis-He did not get his clew until he came ters of the W. R. C., for both Capt, Dowlto a stout bed-tick lying across a log where it had been thrown. It had some ing and his wife were known and esteemed everywhere through the State. remnants of forage in it, and it became clear that the cunning planter had avoid-Mrs. Dowling belonged to one of the oldest ed the usual tell-tale dribbling by carry-ing all his forage out in bed-ticks. He families in Toledo, her father having been one of the first Mayors of the city. She was a woman of rare qualities of head and heart, never tired of laboring for others, and had the ability to make her work unusually effective. She was an earnest inwards over a plowed field, and through worker in the W. R. C., and was for five years President of the Toledo Relief Corps. Besides, she was Treasurer of the Ursula Wolcott Chapter, Daughters of the he," commented Shorty, "or Sherman's army would be short of meat most of the Revolution, a member of the Toledo Federation of Women's Clubs, and took a deep interest in the Soldiers and Sailors' Home at Xenia, O., of which her hus-They came in rear band was one of the Trustees. She was a woman of education, and of bright, win-ning manners, which shed happiness all miles in front of where the 200th Ind. was encamped, in advance of the main around her and made friends of all who

met her. There is a strong movement in Michigan in favor of ex-Gov. Alger for Senator, to succeed Senator McMillan, Whether this will meet the favor of the poli-

Gen. Egan denies that he challenged W. P. Harlow to fight a duel. Gov. Wm. A. Stone, of Pennsylvania, announces that he has had enough of pol-

ticians is the question.

ities and office-holding, and has quit for good. will take the stump in Ohio this Fall, making a short tour of the State. His at-

tention will be devoted mainly to the close listricts. The Ohio Republicans are believed to

"We've been out collecting tax-in-kind,"
answered Shorty. "The rebel agents
haven't been attending to their business
in this locality lately, and we've taken
their job. I think we've done fairly well
for beginners". be formulating a plan to make the ticket Roosevelt and Fornker. That would be a very strong combination. for beginners."
"Indeed, you have," answered Shad.



unpitying hens.

"Pap Thomas."

find."

feathers gone, his wattle tattered, and blood trickling from various places. In-

The boys cocked their carbines again.

"Hold on," remonstrated Shorty. "Let 'Pap Thomas' go, and take at least half

of the hens. He deserves that for his bully fight. I wish we had him back

home, where we could keep him. Save the youngest of the hens for him."

Si shot "Braxton Bragg's" head off, the

other boys brought down four or five of

the hens, and the rest sailed off into the air under the lead of the redoubtable

"I'll bet," said Si, looking arour

get the corn carried out to the cattle, and

the two flocks have met."
"Braxton Bragg made the mistake of

bler.
"Yes, here's quite a dribble of corn,"

for the benefit of the future," said Shorty

had been careful not to follow any of the

gone down the road to a point nearest his place of concealment and then worked

the same route, and thus keeping from

"Lucky there ain't many as smart as

It began raining again by the time they

struck the main road which was to take

body.

A tall, thin man, whose form seemed

familiar, stood out in the rain, overseeing

dred men who yere corduroying a long strip of road over a marsh.

said Shorty.
"It is Shad, Hello, Shad Graham; how

Where in the world did you come from?" answered Shad in a hollow voice. "Gone into the stock business?" he inquired, with

an effort at his old-time jollity, motioning toward the cattle, which were stringing

"Hello, boys. Awfully glad to see you.

are you?"

along the road.

Si, I believe that's Shad Graham,"

and directing the labor of several hun-

them back to camp. They came in r of the leading brigade, but a couple

leading from his house,